No woman may approach his ſilent Court:
Therefore to's ſeemeth it a needfull courſe,
Before we enter his forbidden gates,
To know his pleaſure, and in that behalfe
Bold of your worthineſſe, we ſingle you,
As our beſt mouing faire ſoliciter;
Tell him, the daughter of the King of France,
On ſerious buſineſſe craning quicke diſpatch,
Importunes perſonall conference with his grace.
Haſte, ſignifie ſo much while we attend,
Like humble viſag'd ſuters his high will.

Boy, Proud of imployment, willingly I goe. *Exit.*

Prin. All pride is willing pride, and yours is ſo:
Who are the Votaries my louing Lords, that are vowfellowes, with this vertuous Duke?

Lor. Longauill is one.

Princ. Know you the man?

1 *Lady.* I know him Madame at a marriage feaſt,
Betweene L. *Perigort* and the beauteous heire
Of *Iaques Fauconbridge* ſolemnized.
In *Normandie* ſaw I this *Longauill*,
A man of ſoueraigne parts he is eſteem'd:
Well fitted in Arts, glorious in Armes:
Nothing becomes him ill that he would well.
The onely ſoile of his faire vertues gloſſe,
If vertues gloſſe will ſtaine with any ſoyle,
Is a ſharpe wit match'd with too blunt a Will:
Whoſe edge hath power to cut whoſe will ſtill wills,
It ſhould none ſpare that come within his power.

Prin. Some merry mocking Lord belike, iſt ſo?

Lad. 1. They ſay ſo moſt, that moſt his humors know.

Prin. Such ſhort liu'd wits doe wither as they grow.
Who are the reſt?

2. *Lad.* The yong *Dumaine*, a well accompliſht youth,
Of all that Vertue loue, for Vertue loued,
Moſt power to doe moſt harme, leaſt knowing ill:
For he hath wit to make an ill ſhape good,
And ſhape to win grace though ſhe had no wit.
I ſaw him at the Duke *Alanſoes* once,

And

And much too litle of that good I ſaw,
Is my report to his great worthineſſe.

Roſſa. Another of the Students at that time,
Was there with him as I haue heard a truth.
Berowne they call him, but a merrier man,
Within the Limit of becomming mirth,
I neuer ſpent an houres talke withall.
His eye begets occaſion for his wit,
For euery obiect that the one doth catch,
The other turnes to a mirth-mouing ieſt.
Which his faire tongue (conceits expoſitor)
Deliuers in ſuch apt and gracious words,
That aged eares play truant at his tales,
And yonger hearings are quite rauiſhed.
So ſweet and voluble is his diſcourſe.

Prin. God bleſſe my Ladies, are they all in loue
That euery one her owne hath garniſhed,
With ſuch bedecking ornaments of praiſe.

Ma. Heere comes *Boyet*.

Enter Boyet.

Prin. Now, what admittance Lord?

Boyet. Nauar had notice of your faire approach
And he and his competitors in oath,
Were all addreſt to meete you gentle Lady
Before I came: marry thus much I haue learnt,
He rather meanes to lodge you in the field,
Like one that comes heere to beſiege his Court,
Then ſeeke a diſpenſation for his oath:
To let you enter his vnpeopled houſe.

Enter Nauar, Longauill, Dumaine, and Ber

Heere comes *Nauar*.

Nau. Faire Princeſſe, welcom to the Court of *N*

Prin. Faire I giue you backe againe, and welcom
yet: the roofe of this Court is too high to be yours, a
to the wide fields, too baſe to be mine.

Nau. You ſhall be welcome Madam to my Cou

Prin. I will be welcome then. Conduct me thit